

Find Our Way Back Again

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Find Our Way Back Again

by [orphan_account](#)

Summary

Wang Yibo had been having dreams about a man who looked strangely like himself and another man whose name he didn't know. He'd never seen his face but he knew that he was important. Who is he? Why is he dreaming about him? When can he finally see his face?

Notes

Hello, peoples. I wrote this specifically for this video that I watched. A lot of people in the comments were asking someone to write about it so I took a shot lol, it's pretty terrible but I couldn't resist. This is also my first Yizhan fanfiction so I'm a bit nervous but here goes nothing lol. Here is the video. It is amazing and the edits are super good.
<https://youtu.be/UbO0M0K5qtk>

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

...I once saw you as my soulmate for this lifetime.

...I still am.

Beep!

Beep!

Beep!

Wang Yibo slammed his hand on the alarm clock. "Damn," he groaned. He sat up and stretched before looking around. "You're awake," his roommate, Gu Bohai, was putting on his shoes. "Yeah," Yibo pulled off his covers. "You dreamed about it again didn't you?" Bohai asked. "..Yeah. I did," Yibo nodded.

Yibo was a twenty two year old college student. The young man was perceived as cold and distant but once you got to know him, he was actually a kind and easy going guy. He had no tolerance for dumb questions and despite his young age, he was very accomplished. The young student was in his last year of college with his best friend, Gu Bohai. They met in junior high and were lucky enough to be accepted into the same university and live in the same dorm.

The two of them came in with full scholarships but still worked part time jobs at a gaming company called Moonpixel Entertainment. They worked in the department of game designers. Even though Yibo was a top student at a prestigious college and a game designer for a well known company, he wasn't overwhelmed. He took on the work happily and always did well. As of late, Yibo had been having odd dreams.

He'd been dreaming of two guys whose names he did not know. There was one man..who never showed his face. Every time he got close to seeing..he faded away. He told Bohai about these dreams and Bohai told him that he shouldn't worry about it and not to stress over it. Yibo, being as stubborn as he was, did not listen to that advice.

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“Yibo! Yibo! Sit here with us,” a girl waved frantically. Bohai rolled his eyes. They went over to an outdoor lunch table and sat with a couple students from their business class. “Ling Xi, can you tone down your preppiness? My ears can’t take it,” Bohai gave her a fake smile. “Who was talking to you anyhow,” Ling Xi rolled her eyes. “Yibo, you look preoccupied. What’s on your mind?” Ling Xi tilted her head.

Yibo shook his head, “Nothing.” Bohai moved them to the end of the table, away from the others. “Yibo..is it..do you..really like this person from your dreams?” Bohai asked. Yibo just looked at him. “Don’t think too much about it..have you seen a doctor?” Bohai popped a piece of chicken in his mouth. Yibo shook his head. “You should. They might be able to help you. For now though, I have an idea,” Bohai quickly slurped up the rest of his food. “Come on,” he pulled him up. Yibo had no appetite anyhow.

They put their dishes away and walked off, leaving Ling Xi confused. “Where are we going?” Yibo asked. “To the store. You should keep a journal. I’m also going to call my uncle. He’s a psychological doctor. From now on, when you have dreams, just write down what you’re feeling. Don’t keep it inside,” Bohai brought him into a store.

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11.11.19. Every night I dream about you..then..as soon as you turn around..I wake up. Tell me, when can I truly see you?

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“Okay, designers, what do you got?” A young man came in wearing a black and white suit. He was the sole owner of Moonpixel Entertainment. Everyone looked to Yibo who held the proposal. “We are thinking of an online virtual reality type game. In this, people can basically have a virtual life in a game and meet other people from the real world,” Yibo handed him their proposal. “I like this. I want to add some more to it though. If it is a virtual life, then we need more than just the avatar and profile. We need homes, money, relationship statuses, you get what I mean?” He flipped through the pages.

The designers all nodded and took notes. “Okay. I like the idea but I want a better proposal on my desk by Monday. Thank you for your time,” he nodded and left as quickly as he came. “Okay guys, there’s only five of us so we have our work cut out. Qing’er, I want you to work with an animator to design houses. Yibo, I want you to work on various forms of currency along with their values. Bohai, I want you to work with an animator to design outfits for male and female avatars. Xu’er, I want you to find more things to put on the profile. I will work to figure out different places for the users to go to in the game. I want detailed work everyone, let’s go let’s go!” Their department manager clapped her hands twice and walked out of the room.

Everyone went to their desks and got to work. Bohai sat at a desk behind Yibo. He swiveled around in his chair and kicked Yibo’s chair. “What?” Yibo turned to look at him. “Called my uncle. He will meet you at the hospital today at four thirty. Ask for Doctor Gu and they’ll take you to him,” Bohai clicked his tongue and winked at the same time before going back to his work.

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Yibo was slightly nervous as he made his way to the reception desk of the hospital. A lady sat in a chair behind the counter, typing on a computer. A man drinking coffee and looking through papers was standing at the counter. “How may I help you?” She looked up at Yibo. “Uh..I’m here to see Doctor Gu?” Yibo shoved his hands in his pockets. “And you are?” She asked. “You must be Yibo, right?” The man drinking coffee asked. “Yes,” Yibo nodded once.

“I’m Doctor Gu. Come with me to my office,” Doctor Gu walked away and Yibo followed. He opened a door for him and sat behind a desk that had a plaque with his name on it. He gestured at the chair opposite of him. Yibo sat down. “So, tell me what’s been going on,” Doctor Gu crossed his legs. “Lately, I’ve been having dreams. There are two main characters and..I think I am one of them. The other person..I don’t know who they are. Every time he turns to face me..I wake up,” Yibo explained the best he could. Doctor Gu tilted his head for a second before saying, “It’s a psychological factor.” Yibo’s eyebrows scrunched slightly. “Are you saying..,” Yibo didn’t finish his sentence. “The dreams will stop after a while,” Doctor Gu finished. “..stop?” “Yes.”

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Yibo couldn’t help but feel dejected. He was on his way out and heard a man at the reception desk say, “See you again.” And walk off. Yibo turned his head and watched the man’s back. He walked away and Yibo swore he saw the man from his dreams. Then his mind said to him, “It’s a psychological factor.” He shook his head and left the hospital.

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Yibo was writing an entry in his journal when Bohai sat up. “Sleep. Don’t pressure yourself, Yibo. It’s unhealthy. And it’s just a dream,” Bohai dove back under his covers. Was it though? Was it just a dream? It felt so real! It felt..like a memory. Yibo nodded and finished writing before going to bed.

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11.16.19 The doctor told me that soon, the dreams about you will end. I think he’s right. I feel like the dreams are coming to an end. But I don’t want them to. I am afraid for this story to end.

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Get off!

I really want to make a friendship with you!

You think there's another path I can go now?

Wei Ying!

I'm from the Yunmeng Jiang Sect, Wei Ying, Wei Wuxian.

Wei Ying..come back.

Wei Ying!

“WEI YING!” Yibo sat up, drenched in sweat. “That man..it’s him. His face..it’s him. Wei Ying..” Yibo held his knees to his chest. Bohai was sleeping soundly. Yibo suddenly remembered. He remembered everything. He was Lan Wangji. All of his memories as Lan Wangji had suddenly appeared. Upon remembering who he once was..he remembered him. The love of his life. His soulmate. Wei Wuxian..where? Where is he? That man..from the hospital. Wei Ying..it was you.

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Xiao Zhan woke up in a daze at the same time as Yibo. He felt his mind being filled with images and words.

I’ll give my hand to you! You just pull me up!

I really want to make a friendship with you!

I once saw you as my soulmate for this lifetime.

..I still am.

Xiao Zhan began hyperventilating and got up. He was sitting in his office at the time and he ran out to a bathroom. He put his hands under cold water and wet his face. His hands shook furiously as he remembered.

Wei Ying!

“Lan Zhan..,” Xiao Zhan collapsed on the floor of the bathroom. “Lan Zhan, where are you?” His eyes reddened and became more wet with his tears. Xiao Zhan was twenty eight years old. He was also a neurosurgeon. As the youngest man in his field, his peers had high expectations for him and he never failed to meet those expectations. He was living comfortably. But he couldn’t help but feel like something in his life was missing. No. Someone. And now..he knew. Lan Wangji. His soulmate. How was he supposed to find him?

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“Bohai! Bohai! GU BOHAI!” Yibo shook Bohai violently. The latter groaned loudly and sat up with a whine. “What the hell are you so happy about today?” Bohai grumbled. “I figured it out! The man from my dreams! His name is Wei Ying. And he’s in this world! I can find him. It turns out, my dreams were actually my memories from my past life! Wei Ying is my soulmate,” Yibo had never felt so excited in either of his lives. No..he was more excited when Wei Wuxian confessed to him. When he accepted him. When they made love...Yibo! Pure thoughts only!

“You what? You’re joking right? You actually know who it is? Have you seen him here then? Wait..your past life? Soulmate? You sound crazy but I’ll believe you since I’m your best friend,” Bohai was fully awake now. “It’s all thanks to you! After I went to the doctor, I passed a man on the way out of the hospital..it was Wei Ying. I’m sure it was him,” Yibo couldn’t keep a smile off of his face.

“What was he wearing? Maybe he works there,” Bohai wiped his eyes. “His clothes were just everyday clothes,” Yibo’s happiness was knocked down a notch. Bohai sighed. “BUT! He told the receptionist ‘See you again.’ He might go back!” Yibo became overjoyed once again.

“I’ll help you look for him after work today. But first, we have class. Let’s hurry and get ready,” Bohai jumped out of bed, infected by Yibo’s happiness.

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Yibo and Bohai took their seats in their business class. Ling Xi and her friends sat next to them. Bohai looked at Yibo with an evil grin. “Yibo, know what I just realized?” “What?” Yibo asked. “You’re in looove. You have a souuulmate,” Bohai shook Yibo’s shoulders and grinned. “Shut the hell up!” Yibo couldn’t stop himself from smiling again. He’d never smiled this much as Lan Wangji. “Y-You’re in love?” Ling Xi asked hopefully. “It isn’t you so why does it matter,” Bohai snorted.

Bohai wasn’t fond of Ling Xi. She wasn’t exactly a nice person. She crushed every girl’s hopes of being with Yibo by telling them rude things about themselves. The girl was obsessed with Yibo and never showed him her nasty side. Bohai always saw through her bullshit. Yibo knew that she liked him but he never thought of her that way. His first crush was Jay Chou. And his second was an actress named Yang Zi.

But crushes were just crushes. There was only one person in Yibo's heart now. And it would only ever be that one person. "Yibo, stop daydreaming and take notes," Bohai thwacked his hand with his pencil. "Huh? Oh. Yeah," Yibo coughed and started listening to the lecture, taking notes when necessary.

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Yibo and Bohai finished their work quickly and in turn, were allowed off work early. They ran to catch the bus and go to the hospital. They entered and raced to the receptionist. "Miss, excuse us," Bohai wheezed. "What is it?" She looked up at them, unfazed. "That man! From yesterday? He was tall? Black hair? Wearing a black leather jacket? He said 'See you again.' And left? Can you tell me his name?" Yibo took a second to catch his breath.

"Uh..that doesn't seem appropriate," she shook her head. "Can you tell us if he works here?" Bohai asked. "Eh..that also isn't appropriate," she shook her head. "A-Mei, these are the charts for the patient in room C222. Can you ask Doctor Wen to meet me in my office at three when he comes in?" Xiao Zhan handed her papers in a manila folder. Yibo whipped his head to look at the man. "Wei Ying," he murmured. Xiao Zhan turned to Yibo, "L-Lan Zhan?" "Oh my God he remembers!" Bohai smacked a hand to his mouth. "Wei Ying," Yibo looked into his eyes.

“Uh..Doctor Xiao, do you know these men?” The receptionist tilted her head curiously. “Y-Yes. I’ll take them to my office now. Do I have anything within the hour?” Xiao Zhan asked. “Mm..nope! You’re free until five,” she checked on her computer. Xiao Zhan nodded and grabbed Yibo’s hand, pulling him away. Bohai followed. As soon as they got into the office, Xiao Zhan and Yibo embraced each other tightly, a look of longing in their eyes. “Eh..I’ll step out. Let you guys catch up. Don’t want to watch you kiss or..do anything else,” Bohai said bluntly before walking out.

The two examined each other’s appearances. Xiao Zhan’s face was the one from his first life. But now, he had a mole on the left side of his face, under his bottom lip. His eyes were a deep brown. Yibo looked no different than he did before aside from his light brown hair and dark eyes. Xiao Zhan couldn’t keep his tears from falling down his cheeks. Yibo put his hand on his cheek. Xiao Zhan closed his eyes and leaned into the touch.

Xiao Zhan was a bit taller than Yibo. He bent his head slightly and Yibo met him halfway. Their lips touched and a wave of relief, love, and satisfaction flowed through their bodies. Their mouths opened simultaneously and their tongues explored each other’s mouths as if they’d been longing for this for hundreds of years. Oh..they had. Xiao Zhan pressed their bodies together. Yibo put his hands in Xiao Zhan’s hair and his tears flowed freely as he kissed those soft lips he missed so much.

A ping came from Yibo's pants. Their lips parted and Yibo took out his phone, sporting an annoyed look. Bohai texted him saying he was going home. Yibo opened the office door and Bohai turned around. "If you aren't coming home tonight, let me know. Also, bring him over to visit sometime. I must formally meet this person that captured my dear baby's heart!" Bohai made two finger hearts. Yibo gave him a goofy look and rolled his eyes before waving him off.

He closed the door again and was met with an intense gaze. "What?" Yibo raised a brow. "You live with another man? Why is he calling you his 'dear baby'?" Xiao Zhan frowned. "He's my roommate. And my best friend. Wei Ying, let's talk about it later," Yibo wrapped his arms around Xiao Zhan's waist. "Let's not talk at all.," Xiao Zhan locked the office door and pushed Yibo up against it. "Wei Ying. Not here. People could hear us," Yibo struggled in Xiao Zhan's embrace.

Xiao Zhan smiled devilishly before kissing Yibo's neck. "Ah..Wei Ying," Yibo murmured. Xiao Zhan bit on his neck and sucked on it, swirling his tongue around the mark. Yibo clutched the back of his lab coat. "Lan Zhan..let me be on top this time," Xiao Zhan murmured into his neck as one of his hands rubbed the bulge in Yibo's pants that throbbed, wishing to be free. "No," Yibo shook his head. "You said you'd never deny me! Even in another life, your words still count," Xiao Zhan pouted.

"...Okay. Whatever you want," Yibo kissed his cheek. Xiao Zhan grinned and unbuttoned his pants. Just as he was about to pull them down, someone knocked on the door. "A-Xiao Zhan? It's Doctor Wen," a voice spoke from outside. Yibo moved away from the door and buttoned

his pants. He was still very hard. He sat in a chair at Xiao Zhan's desk and put his hands on his lap. Xiao Zhan fixed his hair and opened the door. Doctor Wen came in and saw Yibo. He smiled kindly and sat in the chair next to him.

Doctor Wen was in his late forties. He was a well respected doctor and owned over half of the hospital. "What did you need me for?" Doctor Wen asked. Xiao Zhan sat at his desk. "Remember our patient that came in with the tumor that was deemed inoperable due to its complexity?" Xiao Zhan pulled out a scan as a reference. Doctor Wen looked at the scan and nodded. "He wants to take the risk. He wants us to try anyway," Xiao Zhan explained.

Doctor Wen frowned slightly. "This surgery will most definitely cause paralysis if you perform it," Doctor Wen shook his head. "He is insisting. I also think I can do it," Xiao Zhan nodded once. "A-Xiao Zhan, you are very capable but that isn't the issue. If you cut the wrong nerve..you will leave him paralyzed. It is too risky," Doctor Wen crossed his arms. "..Doctor Wen, I'll take full responsibility. He wants this. He knows the risks of it all and he wants to do it anyway. Let me do this. Please," Xiao Zhan gave him a stern pleading look.

Doctor Wen looked back and forth from the scan to Xiao Zhan. "...Alright. But just know that I don't like this," Doctor Wen stood. "Thank you Doctor Wen!" Xiao Zhan smiled. "Yes yes. You always were a bold one. I'm going now. A patient swallowed toy cars as a dare. This world is full of idiots," Doctor Wen muttered. He turned to Yibo. "If you two think I don't know what you were doing..you thought wrong. Nothing gets past this Lao Tzu. Make him happy, kid. He deserves happiness," Doctor Wen patted Yibo's shoulder. "Yes, he does. And yes, I will," Yibo nodded. Doctor Wen smiled and left the room.

Yibo stood up and took out his phone. "Are you leaving?" Xiao Zhan asked. "You have work, I shouldn't bother you," Yibo rubbed Xiao Zhan's hair. "But..I just found you again. You have to stay!" Xiao Zhan pulled Yibo to his chest. "Are you not busy?" Yibo asked. Xiao Zhan shook his head, "I have a surgery at five and that's it. I have over an hour before I have to go." "Then I'll go at five," Yibo suggested.

"No! Stay until after my surgery. I'll take you home to my place," Xiao Zhan swayed them from side to side. Yibo gave him a soft look. "Please stay," Xiao Zhan begged. Yibo couldn't help but compare him to a bunny with his cute buck teeth and pouty eyes. "Okay, I'll stay," Yibo nodded. Xiao Zhan smiled brightly. "So..this is kind of weird but..what's your name?" Xiao Zhan laughed. "Wang Yibo," Yibo replied. "Nice to meet you, Wang Yibo. I'm Xiao Zhan," Xiao Zhan kissed his nose.

"So..what are your new hobbies? What do you do?" Xiao Zhan inquired. "I skateboard and dance. I am in my last year of college at Peking University and I am a part time game designer at Moonpixel Entertainment," Yibo answered. "Mmm..wait. Last year of college? Lan Zhan, how old are you?" Xiao Zhan had a smile growing on his face. Yibo frowned. "Twenty two," he answered.

“Ahahaha, Lan Zhaaaaan, we’re six years apart! I’m older than you now. Do you know what that means?” Xiao Zhan chuckled. “..What?” Yibo’s frown deepened. “You have to call me ge! Ahahaha,” Xiao Zhan grinned. “No,” Yibo shook his head. “Yes! Say..Wei-gege. No! No. Say..Zhan-ge!” Xiao Zhan pressed his face close to Yibo’s. The latter shook his head. Xiao Zhan backed him up against the desk and grabbed his crotch, squeezing lightly. “Say it,” he used a sweet voice and bit his bottom lip. Yibo licked his own at the sight and leaned in to kiss those deliciously red lips. Xiao Zhan covered his mouth. “Say it,” he said in a muffled voice. “...Zhan-ge,” Yibo finally said. Xiao Zhan smiled, “Bo-di!” “Bo-di?” Yibo repeated.

“Mm, don’t you like it? Call me Zhan-ge again,” Xiao Zhan pecked Yibo’s lips. “Zhan-ge,” he repeated. Xiao Zhan pecked his lips, “Again.” “Zhan-ge.” The two ended up making out and talking for the next hour. At four forty five, Xiao Zhan had to leave. “I just got you back and now Wei Ying’s leaving me again,” Yibo used his pout that was unique to Lan Wangji. “I’m not leaving you, Lan Zhan. I’ll be back later. I love you,” Xiao Zhan kissed his forehead. “Love you,” Yibo kissed him softly and watched as he left the room.

He put his pouty face away and sat in Xiao Zhan’s office chair. Lan Wangji was quiet, restrained, cold, and kept his emotions inside. Yibo could be all of those things but around Wei Wuxian or...Xiao Zhan, the bratty side of him wanted to come out. Would he think less of Yibo if he was more outspoken and more emotional compared to himself in his past life? Yibo didn’t dwell on the matter and called Bohai on FaceTime. “So..did you two do the deed?” Bohai smirked. “Shut up! And no. We only kissed,” Yibo clicked his tongue at him.

“So..what’s new, what’s not?” Bohai went to the fridge and grabbed leftover takeout. “Well...I used to be a bit older than Wei Ying. Now he’s older than me. By six years. Ummm..his name is Xiao Zhan. He is also a bit more serious than before. I feel more childish. Do you think Wei Ying will like me less since I’m a bit different compared to when I was Lan Wangji?” Yibo laid his thoughts out for Bohai because he knew Bohai would always tell him everything bluntly and honestly.

“No way. I saw you guys interact for ten seconds and the amount of love I witnessed was disgusting. It was like..I was being slapped in the face with all that love. The way he looked at you actually warmed my cold dead heart. And the way you stared back..there is no way he’d love you any less for any reason. Plus, don’t you find a more mature and older Wei Ying a bit more sexy?” Bohai spoke with his mouth full. “You’re right..his voice is a bit deeper, his smile is even more sexy. He is so serious and determined about his work and it’s so hot! I feel like a fangirl,” Yibo rubbed the back of his neck.

“Aww, baby Yibo is in looove. Hahaha, Ling Xi is gonna die!” Bohai’s voice rose with excitement. “Bohai! Is she truly as bad as you claim she is?” Yibo raised a brow. “Bro, have I ever lied to you?” Bohai gave him a look. Yibo returned the look with one of his own. “Let me rephrase that. Have I ever seriously lied to you?” Bohai asked, mouth full of chicken. “No..I feel bad for her. I’ve only thought of her as a friend,” Yibo sighed. “Bohai!” Yibo gasped. “What?” Bohai asked.

“Me and Wei Ying were married in our past life. Will we just be boyfriends now? Since the government here is the way that it is?” Yibo was dejected. “Wang Yibo! Don’t let that get you down! You can always get married in Taiwan. Plus, you’re both really young. Being boyfriends is more fun than being married anyway,” Bohai pointed his chopsticks at him. Yibo sighed and nodded. The two stayed on the phone for hours, talking about work, school, and relationships of course. They were still talking when Xiao Zhan walked in. Yibo was facing the window that had the curtains pulled and didn’t hear Xiao Zhan come in.

“Bohai! Don’t talk about that. Listen, he wants me to call him Zhan-ge. And he called me Bo-di,” Yibo told Bohai. “Oh? That’s cute. How do you feel about being called Bo-di? And calling him Zhan-ge?” Bohai sat on his bed. “Honestly?” Yibo asked. “Honestly,” Bohai nodded. “Erm..don’t ever tell him. But..I like it. I feel..I don’t know..fuzzy when he calls me that. When I call him Zhan-ge, it’s kind of embarrassing but seeing his expression when I say it makes my heart melt. It makes me want to call him Zhan-ge all day,” Yibo admitted. “Oh my God! You’re whipped! Tell me, what else do you find super sexy about him now?” Bohai wiggled his brows.

“Mm, that mole under his bottom lip. It’s so fucking hot, I just want to kiss it every second! Also, his eyes. They’re this chocolaty brown that is just so captivating. And when the light hits those eyes...Even the fact that he’s a doctor! And bro, his hair! Short hair has never looked so good on anyone,” Yibo grinned. “Well I feel offended!” Bohai scoffed. “Ha! As if you could come close to my Wei Ying. My Zhan-ge,” Yibo laughed.

Xiao Zhan had heard enough. He quietly opened the door and stepped out before opening it loudly. Yibo turned around and thought to himself Glad he didn't come in any sooner. "Is that your Wei Ying? Your Zhan-ge? I'll see you in class tomorrow then. Later," Bohai hung up. Yibo wanted to strangle him for saying those words. "You're back," Yibo stood and put his phone away. "Yeah, ready to go," Xiao Zhan couldn't keep the smile off his face. "Yeah. How'd your surgery go?" Yibo walked out of the room with him.

"It was a success. Just a small tumor. It's nothing compared to the case I was talking to Doctor Wen about," Xiao Zhan led them out into the parking garage. He unlocked a shiny black lexus and opened Yibo's door for him. They got in and Xiao Zhan drove them to his house. His home was a bit secluded but surrounded by plants and trees. A pool was in the backyard. The wooden house had many windows. Yibo wondered what it'd look like during the day.

Xiao Zhan led Yibo inside and turned on the lights. The house lit up. Scattered plants came into view along with a long grey couch, a wall television, and a fireplace. The floors and walls were wooden and overall, even though he'd only seen this part, he found the house beautiful. Xiao Zhan showed him around and after a long tour, they finally reached the bedroom. "I don't stay here too often because I'm usually working double shifts at the hospital," Xiao Zhan explained as Yibo walked around the large bedroom. Yibo gave him a sad frown.

"Don't worry, I took double shifts because I didn't want to be in this big house alone. But now..I won't be alone," Xiao Zhan hugged Yibo from behind and put his head on his

shoulder. Yibo put his hands on Xiao Zhan's. "Why did you buy such a big house then?" Yibo asked. "My mom bought it when I became a neurosurgeon," Xiao Zhan explained. Yibo nodded and closed his eyes, melting into Xiao Zhan's arms. "Lan Zhan, Bo-di, I love you," Xiao Zhan kissed his cheek. "I love you too, Wei Ying, Zhan-ge," Yibo turned around and hugged Xiao Zhan. Xiao Zhan and Yibo stayed in each other's arms as they walked to the bed.

Xiao Zhan sat down and Yibo sat on his lap, wrapping his legs around him. "Bo-di..can I confess something?" Xiao Zhan asked. Yibo nodded. "I..I'm not exactly..I'm not the same as I was back then.. My personality differs a bit from when I was Wei Ying. Is that..are you okay with that?" Xiao Zhan placed his fiddling fingers on Yibo's back. Yibo smiled and then laughed. "Don't laugh..," Xiao Zhan rolled his eyes and looked away.

"I'm sorry. It's just that..I was thinking the same thing. I'm not exactly like I was when I was Lan Zhan. You won't love me any less?" Yibo returned the question. "Never. Plus, you're more cute this way. You blush easily and smile a lot and talk more too," Xiao Zhan grinned. "Was I not good as Lan Zhan? Did you want me to be more smiley and to blush a lot and talk a whole bunch?" Yibo raised a brow and crossed his arms.

"No! No no no. I liked how your facial expressions were mostly unchanging. Because I could read you. I knew you well and knew what you were thinking so I didn't need you to say much! The way your ears blushed was more than enough for me. I like you then and you now the same. Whether as Lan Zhan or as Wang Yibo, I love you. I'll always love you. No matter what," Xiao Zhan kissed the corner of his mouth. "Good!" Yibo wrapped his arms tightly

around Xiao Zhan's waist and put his head on his chest. "Do you like the me now then?" Xiao Zhan asked quietly. "Mn. Love you very much," Yibo nodded against his chest.

"Bo-di," Xiao Zhan called. "Zhan-ge," Yibo replied. Xiao Zhan pulled Yibo's head back and tilted his chin up with his finger. "Let's have sex." Yibo nearly choked on his spit. The him now was a virgin and even though the couple had had sex everyday in the past..Yibo was still embarrassed. He looked down and blushed. "You're so cute," Xiao Zhan pinched his cheek. Yibo looked up furiously. "I'm not cute!" He protested. "Haha, fine then. You're..sexy! Very sexy and handsome. My Bo-di is very alluring. Not cute at all though," Xiao Zhan coaxed. Yibo calmed down.

"Let me be on top, Wei Ying," Yibo pushed Xiao Zhan down on the bed and loomed over him. Xiao Zhan had a growing smirk, "Say..Lan Zhan. Are you as big as before?" Xiao Zhan pushed his finger on the bulge In Yibo's pants. "Judge for yourself," Yibo bit Xiao Zhan's bottom lip. Xiao Zhan moaned at the pain and unbuttoned Yibo's pants. He slid them down and flipped their positions. He pulled down his underwear and his erection came into full view. "No way!" Xiao Zhan gaped. "Did it actually get bigger? I must be imagining," Xiao Zhan took a closer look.

Yibo became quickly embarrassed. "Stop staring," he pushed Xiao Zhan's shoulder. "But it's so pretty," Xiao Zhan giggled and licked the tip. "Zhan-geee!" Yibo whined. Xiao Zhan crawled up to Yibo and kissed his lips while grinding against him. They moaned into their kiss and Yibo couldn't wait anymore. He flipped their positions again and started placing kisses all over his body starting from his forehead. He kissed the space between his brows,

his eyes, his nose, his cheeks, his lips, his chin, his Adam's apple. He moved his kisses down to his collarbone and pulled off Xiao Zhan's shirt before kissing his chest and sucking on his nipple along the way, twisting the other with his fingers. Xiao Zhan suppressed a moan and could feel heat pooling in his stomach as he waited.

Yibo reached his thin stomach and smirked against his skin. He pulled his pants down and then his underwear and smirked again. "Seems like I'm not the only one who grew," Yibo teased. "Shut up," Xiao Zhan fumbled around in his work bag and threw him a bottle of lube. Yibo caught it and flipped Xiao Zhan over. Seeing those pale and plump cheeks in his face made him go slightly crazy. He slapped one, watching how that part quickly turned red. "Lan Zhan! Don't do that," Xiao Zhan complained.

Yibo slapped the other one and Xiao Zhan shouted out. Yibo put some of the lube on his fingers and on himself. His finger drew circles on Xiao Zhan's pale and puckered entrance. "Bo-di..don't tease," Xiao Zhan looked back at him with his pouty face. Yibo bit his lip and pushed his finger inside him. The foreign object felt weird but..familiar.

Yibo pulled his finger out and back in again. He pushed in another and bit his lip as he watched the little hole swallow his fingers. He scissored him open and took out his fingers. Xiao Zhan was about to speak but Yibo pushed himself inside. Xiao Zhan sucked in a breath between his teeth. "Does it hurt?" Yibo asked. "Y-Yes! It's my first time again, of course it hurts," Xiao Zhan muttered. "Sorry," Yibo kissed his lower back. "No need for that between us..you know this," Xiao Zhan gave him a smile. Yibo nodded and pushed himself into the hilt. Yibo fought a moan and waited for Xiao Zhan to adjust.

After a moment he said, "Move." Yibo hoisted his ass up and thrust into him at a steady pace. Xiao Zhan quickly became used to it and his pain was masked with pleasure. He moaned and gripped the sheets. "Faster," he requested. Yibo grasped his hips and rammed into him. Xiao Zhan cried out at a certain thrust and Yibo's wicked smile appeared. He thrust at that spot over and over, leaving Xiao Zhan a drooling mess. "Fuck...Yibo..," Xiao Zhan moaned his name loudly and it spurred Yibo on.

He pounded into him mercilessly, not once missing his prostate after he found it. Xiao Zhan pushed himself against Yibo and made him sit down. Xiao Zhan was sitting on him with his back facing him and Yibo was deep inside him. They sighed simultaneously and Xiao Zhan put his arms around Yibo's neck and Yibo sucked at Xiao Zhan's neck and moaned into it when Xiao Zhan started moving up and down. He grinded against him while thrusting up and down and cried out from the pleasure.

Yibo kissed his upper back and his eyes rolled back as his cock was consumed over and over again. Yibo grabbed his hips and bounced Xiao Zhan on his cock. Xiao Zhan whimpered and moaned and Yibo was no better. "Yibo..I'm close," Xiao Zhan licked his lips. "Me too," Yibo thrusts became faster and insistent. Xiao Zhan came onto his chest with a loud cry and Yibo continued thrusting and gave a guttural moan when he released into Xiao Zhan. They stayed in their position for a few minutes as they came down from their pleasure high.

“Looks like we remembered our skills too,” Xiao Zhan smirked. Yibo let out an airy laugh and placed a wet kiss on his shoulder. “Let’s go clean up,” Yibo rubbed his hand against Xiao Zhan’s milky white thigh. “Mmm,” Xiao Zhan got off of Yibo and his legs shook. Yibo was quite pleased at the sight and helped Xiao Zhan to the bathroom. Yibo ran hot water in the tub with many bubbles and suds. After cleaning Xiao Zhan out, they sat down in the water, Xiao Zhan in between Yibo’s legs.”Hey...where did you get that lube from?” Yibo asked suspiciously. “The hospital! Really, I swear haha. You’re my first and my only,” Xiao Zhan kissed his chin. Yibo smiled softly.

“Bo-di..,” Xiao Zhan played with Yibo’s fingers. “Yes?” Yibo answered. “Er..when will you move in with me? I want to see you every morning when I wake up. Every night when I go to sleep. Even though I have you back..I’ll still miss you too much,” Xiao Zhan leaned his head back against Yibo’s chest. “Then..I’ll move in when you want me to,” Yibo kissed his head. “When’s the end of your semester then?” Xiao Zhan asked. “Near the end of January,” Yibo recalled.

“It’s October now...that’s so far away! You have to come see me all the time, Lan Zhan. I already miss you,” Xiao Zhan pouted. “I’ll visit as much as possible. After the semester is over, I’ll move in here with you,” Yibo stroked his arm. “Zhan-ge..what’s on your schedule tomorrow?” Yibo suddenly asked. “I have a minimally invasive spine surgery at nine aaand, that should be it. Why?” Xiao Zhan turned his head.

“You should come to school with me tomorrow. You can drop me off and then come back after your surgery. I have a business class after lunch and I want to show you. You can also

meet Bohai,” Yibo suggested. “Really? Can I go?” Xiao Zhan looked at him with excitement brimming in his eyes. “Yeah, I just have to let the dean know,” Yibo nodded. Xiao Zhan’s eyes crinkled into crescents and he kissed Yibo. “Let’s get out,” he stood and pulled Yibo up.

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“So.. why are there so many windows here?” Yibo asked. Him and Xiao Zhan were lying in bed, talking to each other about their lives. “I paint. I naturally need a lot of ventilation so my mom chose this house for me,” Xiao Zhan explained. “I want to see your paintings!” Yibo sprung up. “Eventually. They aren’t that good..I’m too nervous right now. Anyway, come back,” Xiao Zhan opened his arms. Yibo laid on Xiao Zhan’s chest and kissed it before closing his eyes. “I love you,” Xiao Zhan whispered. “I love you too,” Yibo whispered back. The two fell asleep in each other’s arms, a contented smile on their faces.

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“Well..well..WELL,” Bohai circled Xiao Zhan and Yibo who’d just arrived in his dorm room. “If it isn’t Mister Lan Zhan and Mister Wei Ying. Mm mm mm,” Bohai shook his head. “Fuck off,” Yibo pushed him. “Hahahaha, you’re so mean to me! And you have such a potty mouth!” Bohai grinned. Yibo gave him a deadly glare. Bohai rolled his eyes and shook Xiao Zhan’s hand. “Nice to meet you, Xiao Zhan. I am Gu Bohai. This idiot’s best friend. I have to tell you that Yibo is a very hyper boy! So active and louuud. He may put on this cool and stoic guy act around you but you deserve to know the truth,” Bohai smiled.

“Shut the hell up,” Yibo frowned. Xiao Zhan put a hand over his lips. “Are you laughing?” Yibo glared at Xiao Zhan. “No..I just didn’t know that you were actually so rowdy!” Xiao Zhan tucked his smiling lips into his mouth. “I am not! Bohai is a liar,” Yibo smacked Bohai’s arm. “Sure I am. We have math class so go and get ready. Is your star-crossed fated lover coming?” Bohai grinned. “He’ll be back later. Quit calling him that,” Yibo rolled his eyes.

“Alright alright. Hurry up so we can leave,” Bohai walked to his bed and put his shoes on. “I’ll see you later then,” Xiao Zhan swung Yibo’s hands in his own. “Mn, okay. Love you,” Yibo kissed his cheek. “Love you too,” Xiao Zhan kissed his lips and waved at Bohai before leaving. Bohai jumped up and swung Yibo’s hands saying, “Mn, okay. Love you. Love you too.” Yibo repeatedly slapped him on his chest and arms while Bohai cackled.

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Yibo and Bohai were sitting at an outdoor table, fighting with chopsticks. Xiao Zhan had parked his car across the street and couldn't help but laugh at Yibo dueling Bohai with the utensil. Xiao Zhan crossed the street and stood behind Yibo. Bohai smirked so Yibo turned around. The chopstick fell from his hand and he looked down at his food with embarrassment. Xiao Zhan laughed loudly causing Yibo to push him. "I won't laugh anymore," Xiao Zhan said through a laugh.

He sat down next to Yibo and struggled to regain his composure. Yibo picked at his food with a red face. "Yibo! Yibo!" Ling Xi waved. She sat on the other side of Yibo, earning a glare from both Xiao Zhan and Bohai. "Hey, Ling Xi," Yibo waved. She grinned and waved back. She looked over and saw Xiao Zhan. "Who's this?" She asked. Yibo looked at Xiao Zhan and turned back to Ling Xi. "He's my family," he answered.

He put his hand under the table and touched Xiao Zhan's ring finger. Xiao Zhan fought a blush and looked out at the street. "Family? Like..your brother?" Ling Xi asked. "No!" They both shouted. "Ling Xi. Why are you even asking? Can you just move on already? Yibo has a loved one," Bohai gave her a distasteful glance. "Move on?" Xiao Zhan raised a brow. "..."
"Here, eat," Yibo placed a mouth full of pork in Xiao Zhan's mouth.

“Canteen food. Still gross,” Xiao Zhan confirmed. He grabbed a lunch box out of his bag. He opened the lunch box and pulled out two omelets wrapped in saran wrap. “I cooked for you,” Xiao Zhan unwrapped the omelet and put it on Yibo’s tray. Yibo knew that Wei Wuxian couldn’t cook so.. Sensing his hesitation, Xiao Zhan laughed. “I can cook this time. Try it,” Xiao Zhan put a piece in his mouth. Yibo chewed it slowly and his eyes lit up. “It’s really good,” Yibo smiled. Xiao Zhan grinned.

“Hellooo, sorry to interrupt this cute scene but I’ve had enough YiXiao Zhan for one day,” Bohai slurped up his noodles. “YiXiao Zhan?” Yibo, Xiao Zhan, and Ling Xi said together. “Yes. Yibo plus Xiao Zhan equals YiXiao Zhan,” Bohai explained. “Why would you put their names together?” Ling Xi asked. “Who else then if not them? You and Yibo? Ha!” Bohai shook his head. “Forget it! Yibo, who is this girl you like? I’ll compete with her for you,” Ling Xi gave Yibo a determined look.

Xiao Zhan scoffed. “Compete for him? Ha! Yibo isn’t an object. He doesn’t like you and he will never like you. You’re only hurting your pride at this point,” Bohai sighed. “Ling Xi...I don’t like a girl. But that really isn’t the point. I’ve always thought of you as a friend and nothing more. I’m flattered that you like me but I really can’t accept your feelings,” Yibo looked straight at her.

Ling Xi’s eyes became glossy. “You don’t like me at all? You’ve known for so long and now..Wang Yibo! You’re too cruel!” Ling Xi brought her hand down to slap Yibo. Xiao Zhan grabbed her wrist and pushed it away before bringing Yibo closer to himself. “It’s best that

you leave now,” Xiao Zhan used a stern voice and glared at her. Ling Xi huffed and picked up her things before storming off. Yibo shook his head, “I feel really bad.”

“Don’t feel bad! I already told you how rude and crazy she was. It was best that you told her now instead of letting her pine after you. Now she will give up all false hope and leave you alone. Now eat,” Bohai pointed at Yibo’s tray with his chopsticks. Yibo nodded slowly and ate the omelet. Xiao Zhan rubbed his thigh soothingly.

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“This is my class. We sit up here,” Yibo and Bohai led him to their seats. Ling Xi had moved down to the front. Xiao Zhan sat down next to Yibo and Bohai sat on his other side. “How much time before class starts,” Bohai checked his phone. “Five minutes,” Yibo replied. He took out his pencil and notebook along with his textbook. This brought back memories for Xiao Zhan. Memories he did not wish to repeat. “Are you an idiot? This is the wrong textbook,” Yibo thumped Bohai’s forehead. “Is it? Oh, haha,” Bohai put the book away and got out the correct one.

Their professor came in and went to his desk. "You know the drill. When I call your name, say here," his voice boomed through the large room. He spoke the list of names slowly. "...Wang Yibo," he finally called. "Here," Yibo answered. "Gu Bohai," he continued. "Here," Bohai replied. "Okay then. Did I miss anyone?" The professor asked. Ling Xi looked up and saw Xiao Zhan. "Sir, there is someone new in class," Ling Xi pointed. "That little brat," Bohai frowned.

The professor looked up to see where she was pointing. "You..come down here," he motioned him over. Xiao Zhan stood and walked down to him. The students began whispering and gasping at having such a handsome man in their class. "Mister Lu? Aha, how are you," Xiao Zhan shook his hand. "Doctor Xiao, I am well. The tumor hasn't come back. I have a clean bill of health. Aside from being an old man," he chuckled. "Ah, don't say that. You're quite youthful," Xiao Zhan grinned. The professor turned to the students.

Yibo's mouth was parted as he stared at the two men. "Class, this is Doctor Xiao Zhan. He is a neurosurgeon. He removed my tumor a year ago," he patted Xiao Zhan's shoulder. Xiao Zhan smiled and bowed to the class. "Nice to meet you all," he winked at Yibo who flushed in response. The girls all stared at him sweetly while the guys stared in envy. "Why are you here," the professor turned back to Xiao Zhan. "I'm here with Wang Yibo. He's..," Xiao Zhan whispered in his ear. "Really!? I thought you were just joking with me when you told me that you were..you know. Yibo, you're lucky to have this man right here," the professor smiled knowingly at Yibo.

“You’re right sir, I am lucky,” Yibo smiled shyly. Ling Xi frowned and turned from Yibo to Xiao Zhan and the professor. “You can’t just bring people to our school!” She said angrily. “Are you mad about it? He asked the dean so sit back and get out of your feelings,” Bohai scoffed. “Uh..you go ahead on back up there. Let’s start class,” the professor laughed. Xiao Zhan nodded and went back up to Yibo. “Did you know?” Yibo asked. “Nope,” Xiao Zhan shook his head. He looked around to make sure nobody was looking and quickly kissed Yibo. “Wei Ying!” Yibo gasped softly. Xiao Zhan winked at him. “I’m moving,” Bohai shook his head and went two rows under them. Xiao Zhan stifled a laugh. Yibo slapped his shoulder.

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“Okay, Xiao Zhan. We’ve got instant noodles, mango pudding, dumplings, aaand chicken fried rice. Yibo, we need to go shopping,” Bohai said while his head was in the fridge. “Oh, when are you moving out? I’m totally gonna rent your space out to people,” Bohai gave Xiao Zhan a bowl of mango pudding. “How did you know I was moving out?” Yibo sat on his bed. “Do you two really think I’m dumb? Why would you not move in together? You used to be married. You two stick to each other like glue, there’s no way you can live separately for too long,” Bohai turned on the television. “At the end of the semester,” Yibo revealed.

“Move out sooner,” he waved his hand. “Really? You’re fine with it?” Xiao Zhan lit up. “Why would I not be? Me and Yibo have seen each other nearly every day since seventh grade! I’d be glad to get rid of him. Plus, we still have school together and we work together as well,” Bohai waved his hand again. “Ahhh, thank you, Bohai,” Yibo jumped on him and hugged him. “Get off of me! Xiao Zhan! Get this kid,” Bohai struggled to get out of the hug.

Xiao Zhan came over and also hugged Bohai. “Eww stop touching me! I don’t know where your nasty hands have been, but I can guess,” Bohai frowned.

After another couple minutes of hugging and struggling, they let go of Bohai. “Hurry and grab your things. We have work in thirty minutes,” Bohai rushed. A buzzing sound came from Xiao Zhan’s pocket. He pulled out a pager. “Shit, I have to go. I’ll call you and come have lunch with you tomorrow. See you later, Bohai. Love you, bye,” Xiao Zhan kissed Yibo quickly and ran out of the dorm. “Let’s ride our skateboards,” Bohai grabbed his work bag and skateboard. Yibo nodded and grabbed his own. They went down the stairs of their dorm building on their skateboards and rode to work, doing tricks along the way.

One Week Later

“Damn, nice place,” Bohai nodded. He carried one of Yibo’s suitcases into Xiao Zhan’s house. “Thanks,” Xiao Zhan had Yibo’s other suitcases in his hands. “Where is that brat,” Bohai looked outside. Yibo was bringing in his basketball and skateboard. “Why do you have so much stuff!” Bohai complained. “I don’t wear the same seven outfits like you,” Yibo stuck out his tongue. “Ah! I have a variety of clothes! You always buy the latest styles and shit. Waste of money,” Bohai grumbled as Xiao Zhan led them to the master bedroom.

“Xiao Zhan, did you know your lover is a fashionista? He’s always like ‘Bohai! What do you think of my shirt! Do these pants match? Look, I got the new Air Force One’s!’” Bohai mocked. “Will you try clothes on for me, Lan Zhan?” Xiao Zhan asked with a smirk as he set the suitcases by the closet. Yibo glared at the both of them. “Are you mad,” Xiao Zhan put his hands on Yibo’s hips. Yibo turned his head to the wall and crossed his arms.

Xiao Zhan kissed his chin. Yibo didn’t move. Xiao Zhan kissed his cheek. Then his nose. Then his lips. Yibo finally turned to him and let himself be kissed. Xiao Zhan pulled him closer and their tongues danced together. They sucked on each other’s lips and nearly forgot to breathe. Bohai watched in disgust and backed out of the room. “Don’t mind me..I’ll just go back to the dorm. I’ll see you at school..,” Bohai waved. Neither male acknowledged him. “You two..tsk. Just nasty! Right in front of me,” Bohai grumbled as he left the house on his skateboard.

Xiao Zhan smirked into their kiss and grabbed Yibo’s ass. Yibo groaned softly. They walked to the bed and fell onto it without breaking their kiss. Xiao Zhan, being on top, grinded his hips against Yibo’s, resulting in a moan from them both. Yibo pushed Xiao Zhan away with a wicked smile. “Hey! Come back,” Xiao Zhan frowned when Yibo stood up. “Nope. That’s what you get for teasing me,” Yibo started unpacking his clothes. “Bo-diiii,” Xiao Zhan shook his shoulders lazily. “Zhan-geee,” Yibo smirked.

“You- You! Hmph! Fine! I was gonna show you some of my paintings but since you’re acting like that..,” Xiao Zhan stood up. “What? Wait wait wait, show me!” Yibo jumped up. “No. You tricked me,” Xiao Zhan shook his head. “Zhan-ge,” Yibo called in a seductive voice, lips close to Xiao Zhan’s ear. Xiao Zhan shivered and looked at Yibo. “I’ll let you fuck me later. I just want a peek,” Yibo licked his earlobe. “F-Fine. Come on,” Xiao Zhan laced their fingers together and led him up the stairs.

He opened the door to a room that was filled with natural light. There were blank canvases, easels, brushes, and paints all neatly placed in separate spots. In one corner of the room were drawings and paintings. Yibo ran over to them and started looking through them. “Woah. Zhan-ge is really talented,” Yibo looked at the paintings. Some of them were trees and water. Some were beaches. Some were flowers. Then he came across two more that were..him.

One was of Lan Wangji. His hair neatly done with his silver hairpiece. His forehead ribbon that matched his robes. His usual face that said nothing and his golden eyes that said everything. The other painting was of Wang Yibo. He was wearing a green hoodie, skateboard tucked under his arm. He had his signature smirk on. Hair bouncing above his eyebrows, eyes shining. “Do you like them?” Xiao Zhan was standing behind him. Yibo set the paintings down carefully and looked at Xiao Zhan with a soft smile.

“I love them. They are both truly amazing,” Yibo wiped his glistening eyes. He looked into Xiao Zhan’s eyes for a while before getting on one knee. Xiao Zhan was thoroughly shocked. “Xiao Zhan..you..you are my soulmate. My one true love. I’m not usually a sappy guy but

when it comes to you..I can't help it. I love you. Would you..will you..marry me again?" Yibo looked up at him. Xiao Zhan swallowed and nodded vigorously. "Yes," he managed.

Yibo smiled softly and fumbled around in his jeans pocket. He pulled out two thin red silk threads. "Give me your hand," Yibo looked up at him. Xiao Zhan bit his lip to stop it from quivering. He gave Yibo his left hand, it shook slightly. Yibo tied the thread securely around his finger, making a small and pretty bow on top. Xiao Zhan exhaled a broken breath. Yibo gave him the other string. Xiao Zhan took Yibo's left hand and tied the string onto his ring finger, making a tiny bow identical to the one on his finger. Xiao Zhan pulled Yibo up and into his arms. Yibo clutched his shirt tightly and let himself cry into his shoulder. Xiao Zhan closed his eyes and smiled as tears fell from his eyes.

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"Okay. Are you ready," Xiao Zhan stood in front of his patient. "Get this tumor out Doctor Xiao," a young man replied. Xiao Zhan nodded and left out. A few nurses put him onto a stretcher and brought him to the O.R.

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“Mister Xue, I want you to count down from ten for me,” the anesthetist said.
“Ten..nine..eigh...,” the man drifted off into a deep sleep. Xiao Zhan scrunched his fingers together twice through his gloves before saying, “Scalpel.” He was handed the metal instrument and made the cut. It took him a few hours before he successfully removed most of the tumor.

Xiao Zhan had to cut a nerve to remove the rest of the tumor, but didn’t know which nerve would result in paralysis. He took a deep breath and examined the nerves carefully. He looked up to see Doctor Wen watching from outside. Under his breath, he muttered, “Eeny, meeny, miny, moe.” He landed on a nerve and decided to cut it. He removed the rest of the tumor and closed the patient up.

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Mister Xue woke up slowly and Xiao Zhan immediately came over. Mister Xue waved his hand at him and Xiao Zhan breathed a sigh of relief. He’d cut the right nerve and eliminated the entirety of the tumor. Doctor Wen patted his back in congratulations and walked off.

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“You did it!? Ahhh I’m so happy for you, congratulations,” Yibo caught Xiao Zhan as he jumped into his arms. “Do you want to know how I chose the right nerve to cut?” He asked. “How?” Yibo swung them around. “I played a game of eeny, meeny, miny, moe!” Xiao Zhan grinned. “Xiao Zhan! What if you cut the wrong one,” Yibo slapped his ass. “Hey! I didn’t though. I cut the right one and now, he’s tumor free! He can go home to his wife and kids and live a happy life. Grow old,” Xiao Zhan sighed fondly.

The two sat on the floor in each other’s arms. “And I can come home to my husband and live a happy life. And we can grow old together,” Xiao Zhan kissed Yibo’s ring finger. Yibo smiled fondly. “Do you think..maybe we’ll meet everyone again? Brother, Uncle, Wen Ning, Jiang Cheng, the juniors?” Yibo felt a bit sad upon thinking about their families. “The juniors..I miss them. I miss them so much,” Xiao Zhan was infected by the sadness and laid his head on Yibo’s lap. “Then..maybe one day..they’ll come find us. If we remembered who we were..then they might remember too,” Yibo was hopeful.

Eight Months Later

“Bohai! No, no, like this,” Yibo made a check with his thumb and index finger and placed it at his chin. Bohai mimicked the move. They winked and Xiao Zhan snapped his camera. “Xiao Zhan, what else can you do? You’re a surgeon, you’re an artist, you can dance, you can cook, and you can take photos too!” Bohai and Yibo struck another pose. They had just graduated and were in their cap and gown. Xiao Zhan insisted on taking pictures of them in his backyard.

“My Zhan-ge is so talented,” Yibo grinned. Xiao Zhan winked. “My Zhan-ge is soooo talented,” Bohai mocked. Yibo pushed him away and Bohai pushed him back. They started fighting and Xiao Zhan made sure to get some good pictures. “Okay, okay, okay, I concede,” Bohai waved his hands. “Let’s dance. Check this move out,” Bohai started dancing. “Okay, okay, but look at this,” Yibo tapped his shoulder. He danced smoothly and seductively, waving his body in sync with his hand and stopped at his crotch before spinning around once. Xiao Zhan licked his lips.

“Okay, okay, your turn Xiao Zhan,” Bohai pointed. “No no no. I’m just the cameraman,” Xiao Zhan laughed. “Zhan-ge, I’m hungrryyy, cook us a meal,” Yibo swung Xiao Zhan’s free hand. “I want chicken fried rice, egg rolls, and wonton soup,” Bohai chimed in. “You two take advantage of my talents,” Xiao Zhan squinted his eyes at them. “Zhan-ge! We just graduated so you have to treat us. Me especially because I’m your husband,” Yibo kissed his lips. “Hey! That’s so unfair! I may not be your husband but since I’m your husband’s best

friend..I should get a good meal,” Bohai glared at Yibo who just pulled Xiao Zhan closer to him, placing a kiss on his neck.

“Alright, alright, I’ll cook,” Xiao Zhan walked inside and set his camera on a table before going to the kitchen. Bohai jumped on the couch and Yibo ran into the kitchen to watch him cook. He wrapped his arms around him and Xiao Zhan smiled fondly as he took out what he needed to cook. As he began cooking, he hummed a tune subconsciously. Yibo smiled brightly in recognition and hummed along.

Their voices mingled together and the result was beautiful. They couldn’t help but tear up in realization while they hummed softly. They’d finally gotten each other back. After hundreds of years, they were back in each other’s lives. One couldn’t help but wonder how many lives they’d gone through without ever meeting. But, that didn’t matter now. They were here together in this moment and they would stay together for the rest of their lives. And when they passed, they’d find each other in the next life. Over, and over again.

05.20.20 Wei Ying, Xiao Zhan. When I first started having those dreams about us..no, those memories, all I wanted was to see your face. When I finally did, I remembered it all. Our life together in Gusu. All the night hunts we went on. Our family. Sizhui, Jingyi, Zizhen. Our sons. Jin Ling, our nephew. The terrible congee you made that I ate every time because I knew how hard you tried. I remembered how we made love every day. How we promised to be together forever and gave ourselves to each other. I guess, even now, we made good on that promise.

Now, we live in Beijing. We have new lives and have new talents and even have new personalities. Even still, in our hearts, nothing has changed because no matter what happens, I always find my way back to you. And you always come back to me. Even if the world has gone to hell and everything is ruined, as long as I have you, it'll be enough. When dreaming, you are the one that I love the most. When I awake from my dream, it is still you. It will always be you. And I'm so glad that you feel the same way. I love you.

End Notes

You reached the end, yayyy!! I thought about it and honestly, I think I might make this a series and do some one shots with it. Kudos and comments are always appreciated. The real kudos goes to this video though because it was really amazing. Thanks for reading and as always, I'll see you in the next fic 💖💖💖💖

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!